



Goth Kill is the worst film I have ever seen. While the title was intriguing, and the premise of priest turns into a witch/demon via reincarnation throughout the centuries and takes over the "goth" scene in a nameless big city sounds like a barrel of drunken monkeys, such is not the case.

i am going to have to have a few drinks in me before i can finish the rest of the film...

then from me last week: "goth kill" next week... shudder...

Clint: haha

You know how a film can be so bad that it's almost good, like in a fun way? There are a scant couple of moments in *Goth Kill* that almost reach that, but definitely not enough to have me recommend it.

The one thing I did like was the "morality tale" which is religion is bogus, whether it be in the name of the

I can't decide where to begin to relate to you how awful this piece of cinematic turd was: the poor acting, the atrocious timing, the common sets and costuming, the uneven sound, the lack of soundtrack, the unattractive actors, the unbelievable fight and gore scenes... the sucktitude factor of this movie is off the charts. The "special effects" were of the short bus variety. And when there was some gratuitous semi-nudity, the chicks were not hot in the least!

It took me two tries to get through this film, and the only reason I did it is because Clint at MVD sent it to me and I owe him for that. Thanks, buddy. In fact, let me relay our emails:

on 06/09, from me: hi clint,

goth kills is one of the worst films ever! i tried to watch it last night, and can't decide which is worse: the terrible acting, the uneven sound, the shitty script or the bad gore! i got 45 minutes in and just couldn't take any more...

actually if there would have been some soundtrack and the director would have had better flow and timing, it could have been alright as the story is not half bad.



Heavenly Father or the Dark Lord.

The best part is at the very end when the credits start when there were a few seconds dedicated to splashing this on the screen: "Special F**k You! You know who you are. Through a combination of greed, malice, and willful incompetence you almost killed this production. This movie wasn't made thanks to your efforts, it was

completed despite you." If that ain't airing dirty unnecessary laundry, I don't know what is. In fact, I wish they would have included the name or names of said nameless almost-foilers, just so I could write them and thank them for at least trying to squelch this annoying gnat of flickdom.

And lest ye say that, "Those who can, do, and those who can't, critique," go to myspace.com/mandiblesofdeath. Now, that's acting!!!

P.S. I was looking for the box cover for this review and I ran across this:

<http://www.moviecynics.com/goth-kill-movie-drinking-game/>

Maybe this will help me see *Goth Kill* in a fuzzier, more forgiving light... or mak eme completely black out!-YRS